

# Edgefield Advertiser.

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EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1916

NO. 26

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

**Fish Sent to Mr. Yonce. Dr. King to Teach in Tennessee College. Many Receptions.**

The government has sent a supply of fish of a different variety from the hatchery at Orangeburg to Mr. L. E. Yonce which he will place in his pond. Mr. Yonce has recently made improvements on his pond having just completed a rock dam.

Dr. A. T. King who is at present in Columbia has been elected to teach in Jefferson City college, Tenn. Mrs. Robt. Kenny, Geo. Pearce and Misses Eva and Jessie Rushton are at home from Columbia having attended the summer school at South Carolina University.

Miss Antoinette Denny has returned from Newberry where she enjoyed a house party in the home of Miss Marion Jones.

Mrs. Sallie Dorn of Parksville who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Doby, has gone to Augusta to visit her daughter, Mrs. Elkins.

This spring some of the gentlemen of the town organized themselves into a club which they named "The Henpecks," and one night of every week they have met in a social way, but they would never allow any of the opposite sex to be present. This rule was broken on Friday evening when Hon. and Mrs. J. L. Walker entertained the members and their wives, the former being a member. The home was attractively decorated and as the guests gathered punch was served by Mrs. F. M. Boyd. Progressive rook was the pleasure of the hour and the bright laughter and sallies testified to the enjoyment. Tutti Frutti cream with fruit and pound cake was served.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cogburn of Edgefield were visitors here on Sunday in the home of Mr. J. A. Lott.

Miss Ethel Cullum of Batesburg was the guest of Miss Bessie Ford Turner during the past week and on Tuesday morning she gave a luncheon in her honor and invited to be with her were the Coker students of this place and Edgefield and a number of other friends from here. This meeting together of the Coker girls was very pleasant and congenial and a half hour previous progressive rook was happily spent with social chat and reminiscences of college days. Tables for the game were arranged out on the broad piazza and in the pergola and the many bright and fragrant flowers formed a pleasing setting for this animated picture. Popular songs and piano music was enjoyed as the game progressed. A tempting luncheon was prettily served by Misses Loise Boyd and Edith Wright.

Master Oscar Black celebrated his seventh birthday on Saturday afternoon and he invited a number of his little friends to join with him in making merry the day. There were various games and amusements and frequent visits were made to the punch bowl which beverage they all enjoyed. The boys and girls in turn were blind folded and the former tried to pin the donkey's tail in proper place, Nelson Keese doing it just right, and the girls tried to place a ball of candy in the open mouth of a large picture girl. Agnes Brown and Martha Reese were successful. The juggling boards and swings were all given a test as to their strength and durability and later ice cream and cake was enjoyed. A heavy rain prevented any further out-of-door sports so all were gathered in and an "Uncle Remus" story told. A number of pretty gifts were given the little boy.

Mrs. G. G. Waters was hostess for the "We-are-twelve club," on last Wednesday afternoon and two hours were enjoyably spent by the members, the time being passed with social chat, embroidery and tating. New ideas and recipes were also exchanged. The hostess assisted by her daughter, Miss Elberta Bland, served a delicious repast.

Miss Isabel Bean entertained most delightfully one evening of the past week, this affair being in compliment to Misses Nell Beckham of Rock Hill, Myra Pearce of Augusta and Sara Simmons of Newberry. Punch was served as the guests ar-

## Mrs. O. P. Bright's Father Killed.

The friends of Mrs. O. P. Bright and Miss Sadie Ellis sympathize with them deeply in their hour of grief over the sudden and tragic death of their father, Mr. J. T. Ellis, a merchant of Greenville, who was run over by an automobile Saturday. Capt. and Mrs. Bright went to Greenville Sunday morning. The following dispatch from Greenville gives meagre details of the unfortunate accident:

Greenville, July 31.—The coroner's jury investigating the death of J. T. Ellis, merchant, of Greenville, who was run over and killed Saturday by an automobile driven by the Rev. F. H. Shuler, of Columbia, declared the death due to accident and exonerated Mr. Shuler from all blame. Mr. Shuler formerly of Latta, who assumed duties July 1 as commissioner of education for both branches of South Carolina Methodist conference, was in Greenville on business representing the interests of Wofford, Lander and Columbia colleges. According to the evidence, Mr. Shuler was driving at a rate of speed not exceeding eight miles an hour, and sounded the auto horn and hollered to attract Mr. Ellis's attention. Mr. Ellis was standing by a wagon and stepped back in front of the machine, witnesses testified. The family of the deceased stated they felt satisfied that the accident could not have been avoided.

Arrived and later the most popular pastime, progressive conversation, was enjoyed from cosy corners and nooks. Delicious refreshments were served.

Miss Annie Waters has returned to Augusta after a two week's visit in the home of her father, Capt. P. P. Waters.

Mrs. F. M. Boyd entertained on Thursday morning most delightfully and each one present enjoyed to the fullest the pleasures afforded. The hostess was assisted by Mesdames J. L. Walker and J. P. Bean in receiving the guests and Mrs. J. A. Lott introduced them to the receiving line, those standing with Mrs. Boyd being Mesdames Pedrick, Isom and Theora Fleming of Gainesville, Fla., Mrs. Simmons and Mrs. J. W. Marsh. After pleasant, attractive score cards were given by little Stewart Boyd and places gotten for progressive rook and a lively game ensued. This home is well adapted for such forms of entertainment, the lower floor being ensuite. After six games an elaborate luncheon was attractively served upon tables each adorned in beautiful centerpieces.

Mulberry Hill, the beautiful home of Miss Emma Bouknight, was the scene of a very enjoyable house party last week her guests being Misses Agnes Flythe of Augusta, Florence Reneker of Wilmington and Miss Sinkler of Charleston. The guests arrived on Monday and that afternoon quite a number had the pleasure of meeting them, the hostess entertaining with a bridge party. On Tuesday morning Mr. Bettis Bouknight entertained the party at his home "Pine House," near Trenton with a luncheon and in the afternoon Mrs. W. B. Ouzts was hostess for a bridge party there being four tables. Miss Emmie Wright entertained with a lovely luncheon on Wednesday morning, rook being played and during the afternoon Mrs. L. S. Maxwell and Miss Annie Crouch entertained the house party and several other friends with progressive rook and two hours were happily whiled away. Thursday evening the large bridge at Mulberry Hill brought to a close these festivities.

Mrs. Ella Perry Moore has returned from Saluda where she has been with her mother during her last days, her death occurring last week. Her friends sympathize with her in her sorrow.

Mrs. Susie J. Latimer who is spending the summer at Hampton Terrace, N. C., has been quite ill but is now improving.

Mrs. L. C. Latimer has gone to Macon, Ga., to visit her son, Dr. Edward C. Latimer.

Mr. James White has returned from Chimney Rock, N. C., being accompanied by Miss Hallie White. Mrs. White will remain in the mountains until October. Her friends will be glad to know that she is improving.

## CLARK'S HILL.

**Rains Have Delayed Farm Work. Very Successful Revival Services. Union Largely Attended.**

We this morning one month late with our farm work. Hoeing and plowing will be done this week like June if the sun shines. Hay cutting and fodder pulling will begin in a few days. The pea crop is a thing of beauty. The grove around Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Adams' home is a mat of pea vines up to the door step.

J. O. Marshall and R. H. Middleton are busy getting their gins in shape for the cotton season. Mr. Marshall is putting in a new engine. R. H. Middleton and Tillman have bought the large tractor Mr. Marshall used last season. They expect to do some western farming with it plowing the Savannah river bottoms for oats. They are going to do some hauling with it also. We hope they will succeed.

Last week we had a glorious meeting in our church lasting six days. Most of our people regretted that it could not last six more. Brother Wilson did a great work while in our midst. Oh, that we could have a man like him oftener! Our pastor, Brother Asbill, is to be congratulated upon getting such an able man.

It will delight the many friends of Mr. E. L. Fouché to know that he was baptized some weeks ago and is now a member of the Baptist church. His good wife is very happy over it. Mr. Fouché is a very lovable man and will be a great help to our church and community.

Julian McKie united with our church last week and his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John G. McKie, are happy over their young son.

Our union met with the Red Oak Grove church last Saturday and Sunday. Although the weather was bad we had a good crowd each day. The queries on Saturday were well discussed and we had two very excellent sermons Sunday.

Miss Katherine Adams had a number of her friends as her guests at a house party and we regret that they had to return to their homes so soon, as we all enjoyed their stay so much.

Mr. W. M. Rowland and Miss Agnes left this morning for Waynesboro, Ga., for a few days.

Mrs. W. M. Bradley has been on a visit to Mrs. S. T. Adams. She was forced to cut short her visit on account of sickness.

Mr. Joe Nixon spent Sunday with his family at the old home. We are always glad to have him.

We have greatly missed Mrs. J. P. Nixon who is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Dorn, in Edgefield.

Frank Adams was in town this morning looking into some work which he is to do in a few days.

Mrs. Broom died Saturday morning and was buried at McBean, Ga., Sunday. She was the mother of Mrs. A. M. Bass. All of her children were at her bedside at the time of her death.

Clark's Hill, S. C.

A prominent lawyer tells this story:

"I remember 30 years ago there were about 15 or 18 of us—all lawyers—seated about a fire place, at a hotel. A bedraggled stranger, wet to the hide, came in, tried to get accommodations, and was told there was not a room left. The nearest other place quite a distance away. Shivering, the stranger looked at the fire, but we formed such a solid line about it that he turned regretfully aside. Then one of the lawyers in a spirit of frivolity turned to him and said:

"My friend, are you a traveler?" "I am sir. I have been all over the world."

"You don't say! Been in Germany, Egypt, Japan, Africa and Asia?"

"All of them, been everywhere."

"Ever been in hell?"

"Oh, yes, been there twice in my life."

"How did you find things there?"

"Oh, much the same as here—lawyers all next to the fire."

West C.

## COMRADES OF ARMS.

**Two Gallant Unreconstructed Rebels Exchange Letters, Discussing Experiences of the Sixties.**

Editor Edgefield Advertiser:

I am sending you "Uncle Iv" Morgan's reply to my letter of last week in your issue. I ought to have mailed it last week, but didn't get it in time for last week's issue of your paper. I will write "Uncle Iv" in a few days and tell him about the time a Yankee soldier told me that Grant had captured the whole of Lee's army, and he was not a prisoner.

Very truly yours,

H. H. Scott, Sr.

Morgana, July 25, 1916.

Harlem, Ga.,

Rt. 2, Box 111,

July 13, 1916.

Mr. H. H. Scott:

Dear Old Comrade:—Yours of 8th instant came to hand yesterday, and I was certainly glad to get it. As I have just finished hoeing a small potato patch, ate my fill of watermelon, picked up the peaches from under the trees and fed them to my shoats, and am a little tired (that is my legs, arms and back), I will chat you just a little. Yes, I am sorry to say it, but it is true, when boots and saddle call was sounded by our bugler it had a strange effect on just a few of Company I. They were either sick, as you said, or their horses backs were sore. Well, Hugh, I guess they just couldn't help it.

But let me tell you how one of them was cured from saying his horse's back was sore. (I shall call no name, for I guess you know.) While we were camped at Sandy Spring, not far from Stevenburg, the Yankees crossed the Rappahannock river, somewhere above where the railroad that runs through the town of Culpepper, and was about to cross the First N. C. cavalry and the old Second S. C. cavalry off, and came very near hemming the two regiments' up in the forks of the Rappahannock and Rapidan, but they were not successful, but we sure had to get about in a hurry. Capt. Clark missed a few men from Company I, and he went to see about them, and found the one I spoke of riding a horse that belonged to one of the men of Company I, who had gone home on a furlough, and the captain told him to come with him to the front, and his reply was, that the horse did not belong to him, and if it got killed he would have to pay for it, but it didn't work. The captain brought him, and put him in between Aus. Boyle and myself and told us if he wouldn't fight just to kill him and to leave him there, as the Confederate government was not able nor wouldn't feed him to follow the wagons. And Boyle looked at the fellow and called him by name, and said: "You had as well be killed by the Yankees as for myself, Morgan or 'Bear' (Sam Adams) to kill you, and one of us surely will if you don't go to shooting at the Yankees just across an open field." Just then a Yankee officer came out from a thicket and ran behind a big dwelling house, and Boyle said to the fellow: "Now, you are a good shot, and when that man's horse's neck shows from behind the house you get either the Yankee or his horse," and just as the horse's shoulders came in view, crack went that fellow's rifle and down went the horse, but the rider jumped off and ran behind the house, and at the same time the fellow's horse jerked loose from his arm and ran off, leaving him afoot, but all fear seemed leave the man, and he fought on foot, keeping along with us till we crossed the Rappadan two miles away; and after that if his horse's back was sore no one knew it, and he told Boyle and I that he had just got it into his head that he would be killed the first fight he went in. He was wrong, and after that he made a good soldier, and was one of the best rifle shots in the old second. I could tell of other incidents that took place that same day.

Lumus, from Company D, was shot through and through, and he was riding just in front of me, and as he fell from his horse I saw Lieut. Talbert throw his hand to his side and Capt. Clark reel in his

## The Misses Fitzmaurice Entertain.

In this season of good times there is no hour in the day that is not utilized for having a good time. There are morning, afternoon, and night parties.

On Tuesday morning a delightful rook party was enjoyed by a crowd of Buncombe girls, the Misses Fitzmaurice entertaining. The party was given in honor of Miss Gladys Bell of Aiken. There were three tables of rook, each guest being presented with a tally card on which to put the amount made. The prize, consisting of a pair of white silk hose, was won by Miss Ida Folk.

A delicious salad course, which took the place of dinner was served, and afterward a grape-nut and whipped cream desert.

A Guest.

## Dinner at Ropers.

On the day of the county campaign meeting at Ropers, Saturday, August 12, dinner will be served for the benefit of the school. The people of the community have under contemplation the erection of a new building. Adults will be charged 35 cents for dinner and children 20 cents. Ladies will carry well filled baskets and a picnic dinner will be served, the menu being all that the most exacting Epicure could desire. The Advertiser, being always in active sympathy with every effort to improve the schools of the county, and particularly the erection of adequate buildings, hopes that the people of the Ropers section will be well patronized on August 12.

saddle, and would have fallen off his horse, but Lieut. Markert caught him and held him till he got his breath, the ball having struck him in the back, but too far spent to penetrate the flesh, and Lieut. Talbert was cut under the arm, but only a slight flesh wound, and I believed then and still believe that the bullet that went through Lumus was the same that struck Capt. Clark and Lieut. Talbert.

Speaking of Lieut. Markert, I must say he was one of the coolest fighters I ever knew. It seems like I can hear him now (when I fell in the gully at Jack's shops and sprained my ankle and N. L. Griffin lifted me up). "Lippe Griffin, come away from Morgan; no use for two to be killed, ven maybe not vun." And Lippe went on, and I came out by using my rifle as a kind of crutch. And can see old Mark (that you know is what the boys all called him) standing up at that rock fence, and hear him say: "Comes on Morgan; py gats I holds te fence till you gits hear," and call to the men not to "shoots Morgan, but to gift tem Yankees—". I came out and Mark caught me by the hand and helped me over the rock fence, and says, "Vell, Morgan, tem yankees thought they had you when you fell, but they didn't."

Hugh, I could tell more about the Jack's shop fight, but will say only this: Capt. Clark thought I was killed when that bullet struck me; so did Larena Parkman and Dr. LaGrone, but the bullet went through a limb that I was just in the act of resting my rifle on to shoot at a Yankee across the field under a bush. I was knocked out of breath, but Dr. LaGrone worked with me till he got me to breathing free, and then Sam Adams needed his attention, being shot through the thigh; but Robbie Cannon of Company D never knew what hit him, the bullet entering the forehead and going through his head. Capt. Clark told me after the fight that one Yankee shot Cannon, Sam Adams and myself, and that was the Yankee that I intended shooting at but he got in the first lick, and I knew nothing for several minutes.

Hugh, I am going to look for you to come to Harlem. Let me know the day and I will D. V. be sure to meet you there, and bring you home with me, too, and we will talk over old times.

God bless you, my old comrade and brother.

Iv Morgan.

**To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System**  
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

## TRENTON LETTER.

**Entertained in Honor of Miss Moore. Prof. Scott Will go to Kershaw.**

Trenton has been the scene of much social activity for the past two weeks, many of the affairs being complimentary to Miss Mande Moore, who is a great favorite here from Lancaster—the guest of Mrs. Walter Wise and Mrs. H. W. Scott. A lovely card party was given her by Mrs. Wise on the evening of her arrival, and others who have entertained in her honor, either with cards or supper parties, are Mrs. J. C. Day, Mrs. George Wise, Mrs. B. J. Day, Mrs. J. D. Mathis, Miss Ruth Salter, Miss Sade Long. The culmination took place on Wednesday evening, when the Trenton Cotillion Club gave her beautiful dance in Wise's Hall. Balk's Orchestra from Augusta furnished the delightful music. Among the visitors present, besides the honorees, were Miss Agnes Flythe from Augusta, Miss Florence Reneker from Wilmington, Miss Beatrice Stevens, from North Augusta, Miss Don Coleman from Conway, Miss Irene Parker from Edgefield, Messrs. Frank Salter from Memphis, Tenn., George Yonce, Carl Gape, Earle Smith from Johnston, and Mr. Ariel from Graniteville and Dr. Sanders from Aiken.

Miss Irene Parker, from Edgefield, whose beautiful voice is making for her an almost enviable reputation, is the much-admired guest of Mrs. J. D. Mathis.

Mrs. W. H. Moss complimented Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mathis, Jr., with a lovely supper party on Tuesday evening.

On Friday evening of the same week Mr. and Mrs. Mathis were again honor guests at a delightful tea given by Mr. and Mrs. J. Roper Moss.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. J. Miller, Miss Fannie Miller and Miss Sadie Miller leave home on Monday for a two weeks' stay at Chick Springs.

Miss Emma Bouknight has a trio of lovely visitors in Miss Agnes Flythe, from Augusta, Mrs. Allen Sinkler, from Charleston, and Miss Florence Reneker, from Wilmington, N. C.

Miss Julia Moss Wise had as charming house guests this week Miss Laurie Moore and Misses Elvie and Edyth Wright, from Johnston.

Mrs. J. H. Courtney was hostess at a twilight tea on Monday, the honor guest being Mrs. John Courtney, from Atlanta. Other invited guests were Mrs. Julia Holland, Misses Mary and Leila Duriso, from Washington, D. C., Mrs. Ruby Shealy, Mrs. J. D. Mathis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Day, from Birmingham, Ala., have arrived to visit relatives and to be present at the marriage of Miss Lara Mims and Mr. P. B. Day, Jr., which will be a brilliant event of August 2. In compliment to Mrs. Day and Miss Beatrice Stevens, Mrs. D. R. Day entertained four tables of bridge on Saturday afternoon, serving delicious refreshments at the conclusion of the game.

A lovely visitor in our midst is Miss Donna Coleman, from Conway, the guest of Miss Ruth Salter.

Friends of that genial young man, Mr. Frank Salter, who has been holding some responsible position in Memphis, Tenn., for the past two years, are delighted to see him during his visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Salter.

Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Swearingen and Mrs. Smith, from Thomasville, Ga., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Swearingen.

Mrs. Wallace Wise entertained very delightfully on Thursday evening, the honor guests being Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mathis, Jr., Miss Irene Parker and Mr. Herbert Satcher.

Prof. H. W. Scott has accepted the superintendence of a very large school at Kershaw. The Professor and his lovely wife have numberless friends who yield them with great reluctance to this town. The people of Kershaw are to be congratulated upon the wise choice they have made in selecting their superintendent.

Mrs. E. L. Ryan and Miss Mar-

(Continued on Fifth Page.)